

Chapter 465 A Wound On The Back

The man was maddened with frustration as he rushed after Merrick, intent on teaching him a lesson.

Merrick's movements were quick as he dodged the man's attack and ran to the door.

"You brat! You think you can escape me?!" The man hurled himself at the boy at the door.

Melissa's heart jumped as she watched the knife close in on Merrick's head. Sweating profusely, she leapt forward to stand in between the man and her son. The knife went straight into her back.

Merrick's eyes took in the pour of red blood in front of him. He instinctively reached out to grab his mother's waist, and consequently, his hands filled with blood. He froze in fear; his eyes widened in pure shock.

"Boohoo..." Lindsey cried out in fear. She moved in front of her mother and shrieked angrily at the man, "Don't hurt my mommy! Don't hurt my mommy!"

The man, however, continued to approach the three of them, knife in hand.

Melissa hurried to the door as she saw this, holding each child in each hand, ignoring the gaping wound on her back.

She rushed toward the stairway on autopilot and her ears caught sound of hurried noisy footsteps from downstairs.

Suddenly, a tall figure appeared in front of them. Melissa handed her kids over to Everett and passed out instantly.

Everett caught her before she reached the floor and stared at her blood-stained back in shock. He quickly found the wound on her back. It was

as long as about eight inches and her entire back was filled with blood!

Everett's fists tightened and his face contorted in rage. The look in his eyes showed he was ready to destroy anything in his way. He picked Melissa up and turned his deathly gaze toward his subordinates.

"Get that criminal! I'll rip him into a million shreds!"

Beep! Beep! Beep!

The ward was completely silent aside from the beeping of the ECG monitor.

The eyes of the woman in the bed gradually opened, and she felt something warm in her hands.

The instant she turned her head, she saw both of her children sleeping on opposite sides of the bed she was in. She felt a wave of ease wash over her as she stared at their little fluffy heads. Despite her injuries, her kids remained safe, and that was all that really mattered.

"You've woken up. The doctor said you should rest well and not move around. I'll take care of you until you recover." Everett stepped into the ward. His face had tired lines, as though he had been awake throughout the night.

"Thank you, but no. I'll take care of myself."

"Don't tell me no. You cared for me just a few days ago. See this as payment for the good you did for me." Everett's tone was firm. The conversation woke the two children.

They rubbed their eyes before opening them to see Melissa awake. There was joy and relief on the children's faces as they asked their mother how she was feeling.

They flooded her with so many questions, Melissa couldn't even pick out one to respond to first.

"Children, you should head home first. Your mother needs proper rest." Bobbi walked in at that moment, medical records in his hand. He bent and patted the heads of the two children.

Merrick was an intelligent child. He knew he wasn't capable of taking

care of his mother here and would probably only cause her issues. He obediently nodded. "Alright. I'll leave with my sister."

Bobbi affectionately patted Merrick on the head. The boy was more thoughtful than his father. His eyes turned to Lindsey. "And you, Lindsey? Will you leave with your brother?"

Lindsey turned sorrowful eyes in Melissa's direction. She was worried about her mother's wound, thus reluctant to leave. However, after a few minutes of silence, she nodded as well.

Bobbi walked out of the ward with the two children, leaving Everett and Melissa alone.